

Rise

Miracle Of Sound

Through ceaseless time
Great nations fall
Immortal shadows
Sacrifice the sprawl

A man will come
To start a fire
Your shining city
Will become your pyre

Rise from the shadows
Make a fist of the pain
Rise from your grief
Before it grows into your bane

Climb from the prison
That you've built in your soul
When the night has arisen
Then your legend will be whole

Your kings of commerce
Your crowns of greed
Will not protect you
When the slaves are freed

Your body broken
Your spirit numb
Weak and waiting
For the end to come

Rise from the shadows
Make a fist of the pain
Rise from your grief
Before it grows into your bane

Climb from the prison
That you've built in your soul
When the night has arisen
Then your legend will be whole

I
Will start a fire
Watch it rise
Through your city

Rise from the agony
That pierces your mind
Rise from the stigmas
Of enigmas you've designed

Rise from the chaos
Of a world turned to ash
The faces of anarchy
Are waiting for the crash

Rise from the shadows
Make a fist of the pain

Rise from your grief
Before it grows into your bane

Climb from the prison
That you've built in your soul
When the night has arisen
Then your legend will be whole

Why do we fall?
Learn to...
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Learn to...